Thou hadſt bin better haue been borne a dog,
Then anſwere my wak'd wrath.
Iag. Is't come to this?
Oth. Make me to ſee't, or at the leaſt ſo proue it,
That the probation, beare no hinge, nor loope,
To hang a doubt on: or woe vpon thy life.
Iag. My noble Lord.
Oth. If thou doeſt ſlander her, and torture me,
Neuer pray more, abandon all remorce:
On horrors head, horrors accumulate:
Do deeds, to make heauen weepe, all earth amaz'd,
For nothing canſt thou to damnation adde, greater then that.
Iag. O grace, O heauen defend me,
Are you a man, haue you a ſoule or ſence?
God buy you, take my office, --O wretched foole,
That liueſt to make thine honeſty a vice;
O monſtrous world, take note, take note O world,
To be direct and honeſt, is not ſafe,
I thanke you for this profit, and from hence,
Ile loue no friend ſince loue breeds ſuch offence.
Oth. Nay ſtay, thou ſhouldſt be honeſt.
Iag. I ſhould be wiſe, for honeſtie's a foole,
And loſes that it works for.
Oth. By the world,
I thinke my wife be honeſt, and thinke ſhe is not,
I thinke that thou art iuſt, and thinke thou art not;
Ile haue ſome proofe: her name that was as freſh
As *Dians* viſage, is now begrim'd, and blacke
As mine owne face: If there be cords, or kniues,
Poyſon, or fire, or ſuffocating ſtreames,
Ile not endure it: would I were ſatisfied.
Iag. I ſee ſir, you are eaten vp with paſſion,
I doe repent me that I put it to you;
You would be ſatisfied.
Oth. Would, nay, I will.
Iag. And may, but how, how ſatisfied my Lord?
Would you, the ſupernaſion groſſely gape on,
Behold her topt?

Oth.

Oth. Death and damnation—oh.
Iag. It were a tedious difficulty I
To bring em to that proſpect, dam en
If euer mortall eyes did ſee them bou
More then their owne; what then, ho
What ſhall I ſay? where's ſatisfactio
It is impoſſible you ſhould ſee this,
Were they as prime as Goates, as ho
As ſalt as Wolues in pride, and fooles
As ignorance made drunke: But yet
If imputation and ſtrong circumſtan
Which leade directly to the doore of
Will giue you ſatisfaction, you may
Oth. Giue me a liuing reaſon, that ſh
Iag. I doe not like the office,
But ſith I am enter'd into this cauſe
Prickt to't by fooliſh honeſty and lo
I will goe on: I lay with *Caſsio* late
And being troubled with a raging to
There are a kind of men ſo looſe of ſo
That in their ſleepes will mutter thei
One of this kind is *Caſsio:*
In ſleepe I heard him ſay. Sweet *Deſ*
Let vs be wary, let vs hide our loues
And then ſir would he gripe and wrin
Cry out, ſweet creature, and then kiſſ
As if he plackt vp kiſſes by the rootes
That grew vpon my lips, then layed
Ouer my thigh, and ſigh'd, and kiſſed
Cried, curſed fate, that gaue thee to th
Oth. O monſtrous, monſtrous.
Iag. Nay, this was but his dreame
Oth. But this denoted a fore-go
Tis a ſhrewd doubt, tho it be but a dr
Iag. And this may helpe to thicken
That doe demonſtrate thinly.
Oth. Ile teare her all to peeces.
Iag. Nay, but be wiſe, yet we ſee

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